

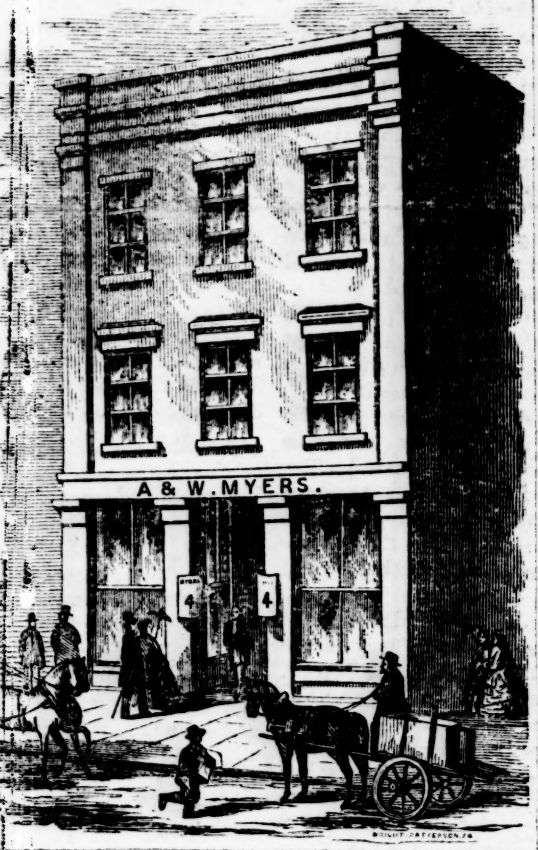
# The Salisbury Banner.

VOL. VI.

SALISBURY, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, MAY 25 1859.

NO 46.

**A. & W. MYERS,**  
NO. 4, GRANITE BUILDING,  
**SALISBURY, NO. CA.**  
**MARCH 21st, 1859.**



NEW GOODS

THE SUBSCRIBERS RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE TO THEIR FRIENDS AND THE PUBLIC GENERALLY, that their arrangements for the

**SPRING TRADE** are more extensive than hitherto, and that they are now prepared to exhibit one of the large and most attractive stocks of

**STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS, HATS, CAPS, BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.,**

that they have ever had the pleasure to offer. To an examination of which they are cordially invited. We have bestowed much time and labor to get up a first-rate Stock and feel satisfied that no house in the State can offer a better selected Stock. Our Stock is very large and embraces such an assortment as will enable any person to buy of us with the best advantage to themselves, all the Goods they may need in our line. In all things we shall try to consult the interest of our customers.

We think it useless to enumerate, but will state we have succeeded in obtaining **THE CHOICEST AND MOST DESIRABLE STYLES** of all the goods we have imported, and we are now supplied. Our Stock will be replenished throughout the entire season with every thing that is **NEW, RICH AND DESIRABLE.** Orders are respectfully solicited which shall at all times have our prompt and personal attention. We have secured the services of Mr. J. P. GOWAN, long and extensively known in this section. **A. & W. MYERS.**

## A CARD.

It will be seen by the above that I am now in the House of Messrs. A. & W. MYERS. I respectfully solicit the patronage of my friends, pledging to them all the advantages which are promised in the above advertisement. Their wants either in person or by order, shall at all times receive my careful and prompt attention. **J. P. GOWAN.** March 22, 1859. 37 tr.

## GRAND OPENING

OF NEW

**SPRING & SUMMER GOODS!!**

**AHEAD OF EVERYBODY!!!**  
**IMMENSE ATTRACTIONS!!!**

THE UNDERSIGNED RESPECTFULLY INVITE EVERY BODY TO CALL AND SEE OUR NEW SPRING STOCK OF

**STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS.**

They are rich and rare, and far surpass any Stock in beauty, that was ever offered in Salisbury. We are selling off DRY GOODS rapidly, and at a low price. **GIVE US A CALL** and we will convince you that our Stock is far SUPERIOR TO ANY that has before been offered to the public, and that our prices are down to the **LOWEST** water mark.

**NOTTO—Polite Attention to Customers, and small Profit.**

## SPECIAL NOTICE.

COUNTRY MERCHANTS and the public generally will find in addition to our STOCK of Staple and Fancy Goods, a splendid Stock of

**READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES,**

of all sorts, sizes and prices, **HATS and BONNETS,**

**Drugs, Paints, Oils and Dye-Staffs**

**WOOD WARE, BUCKETS, BROOMS, BRUSHES, Twine, ROPE,**

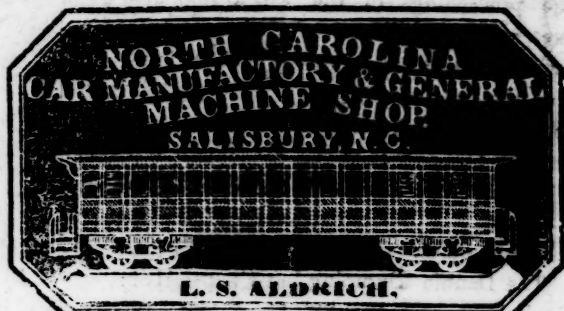
**CROCKERY AND QUEENS WARE,**

and the best stock of **SUGAR, COFFEE and MOLASSES** ever offered in Salisbury. We beg leave to return our most sincere thanks, for the liberal patronage bestowed on us by our friends last season, and here by strict attention to business, and **LOW PRICES,** they will still favor us with their purchases. **DON'T FAIL TO CALL AT THE OLD ESTABLISHED STAND ON THE CORNER, opposite the Mansion Hotel.** **McNEELY & YOUNG.** Salisbury, N.C., March 22, 1859. 37 tr.

**MOLASSES!** Molasses! Molasses! A large lot of N. O. and West India, for sale low by **SPRAGUE BROS.** April 12—40.

**Fish and Sweet Potatoes,** for seed and table use, for sale low by **SPRAGUE BROS.** Mar. 18—56.

**LAND PLASTER,** for sale by **SPRAGUE BROS.** March 23, 1859. 38 tr.



## PROPRIETOR.

THE SUBSCRIBER, HAVING completed all his arrangements and made ample preparations, takes pleasure in announcing that his supply of the very best quality of materials is abundant, well-seasoned and in good condition; and that he is fully prepared to build promptly, according to order, any number of **PASSENGER, MAIL, FREIGHT, AND HAND-CARS,**

and to execute all orders in his line of business upon the most favorable terms. As he superintends his Establishment himself, having no partner or high salaried manager to divide his profits, he is able to build Cars and do other work in his line a little lower than can be done by others engaged in the business under less favorable circumstances. The Cars built by him, now running on the ATLANTIC, and the WESTERN N. C. RAIL ROADS, speak for themselves; and while he calls attention to them, he invites proposals from every part of the South, feeling confident that he can successfully compete with the very best northern establishments, and can render the HIGHEST SATISFACTION to all who may patronize him. **L. S. ALDRICH.** 39 tr.

**New Family Grocery Store, IN SALISBURY, N. C.**

**A New Establishment and an Entirely New Stock, AT THE VERY LOWEST MARKET PRICES.**

**BEARD & BROTHER**

TAKE pleasure in notifying their friends and the public generally, that having taken the spacious room first door above the Messrs. Jones' Hardware Store, they have just opened a large supply of every article usually kept in a family grocery store; all of which they offer remarkably **Cheap for Cash, and Cash only.** They have constantly on hand a large Stock of choice Groceries, intending always to keep a sufficient supply of those of the very finest quality, which they are determined to sell at very short profits. In their selection, besides country produce and many other articles of daily consumption, the following may always be found:

Sugars, Coffee, Molasses, Syrups, Tea, Rice, PEPPER, GINGER SPICES, Crackers, Raisins, Pickles, BACON, LARD, FISH, CANNED HAMS, Mustard, Sardines, Vinegar, SOA, No. 1 MACAREL, PICKLED SALMON, Soap, Starch, Candles, Blacking, INDIGO, POWDER, SHOT, LEAD, CAPS, Snuff, Tobacco, Cigars, Matches, &c.

**COUNTRY PRODUCE.**

They will always hold themselves ready to pay the highest prices for merchantable country produce of all kinds; and, as they intend to trade with as much liberality as the market will permit, they respectfully invite all to give them a call. **J. B. & L. H. BEARD.** Salisbury, April 4, 1859. 39 tr.

**J. E. MOOSE, COMMISSION MERCHANT, SALISBURY, N. C.** WILL give his personal attention to the purchase of all kinds of produce, and also to all consignments, for this or other markets. REFERENCE—D. A. Davis, Cashier, B. B. Roberts and Joel H. Jenkins, Salisbury, N. C. April 12, 1859. 39 tr.

**JENKINS' OLD STAND!** 4 bags Rio Coffee, 5 bags Java Coffee, 5 bags Laguna Coffee, 10 Hbls. N. O. Sugar, 10 Hbls. Crushed and Powdered Sugar, 5 Hbls. soft Crushed Sugar, 15 Hbls. C. Yellow Coffee Sugar, 10 Hbls. W. I. Molasses, 10 Hbls. N. O. Molasses, 5 Hbls. P. R. M. Molasses. Just received and for sale cheap for cash or barter. **J. F. MOOSE.** Salisbury, April 13, 1859. 40 tr.

**ALL ABOARD!**

CHEESE, Rice, Pepper and Spice, Raisins, Nutmegs, Mace and Cloves, Soda, Tea, Bucking, Candles, Cigars, Matches, Tubs, Buckets, Churns, Brooms, Powder, Shot, Lead, Caps, almonds, Candy, Sardines, Bed Cord, Rope, Ink, Salt-petre, Bacon, and country produce generally, just received and for sale cheap for cash or barter. As I will sell exclusively for cash or barter I am determined not to be undersold by any house in town, call and see. **The highest market price** given for all kinds of country produce in goods or CASH. **J. F. MOOSE.** Salisbury, April 13, 1859. 40 Gmo

**Good News for EVERYBODY!**

**NEW CLOTHING STORE.**

**New Clothing! Good Clothing!!!**

**CHEAP CLOTHING!!!** MR. DAVID WEIL, has just opened a large Stock of Ready-made Clothing, in the house formerly occupied by James H. Ennis as a Book-Store, and respectfully invites the public to call, as it will be to their advantage, before purchasing elsewhere. Among his Stock may be found every variety of Ready-made Clothing to suit the season.

**Fine Black and Colored Dress Frocks, Super Italian Cloth and Silk Attapaca, Fine Summer Cassimer and Tweed Frocks & Sacks, Linen, Duck, Drill, &c. Brown Linen Coats.** Extra White and Fancy Mar-selles Coats, Spanish Linen, Raylans' Fine Black Dressing Pants, Fancy side Stripe Cassimer Pants, S. S. Drop, Union, Cassimerette Pants, &c. **Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods of every Style and Quality.** And will sell 25 per cent cheaper than can possibly be sold any where else in Salisbury. Let every person call and examine for himself, and he will not be disappointed. **DAVID WEIL.** Salisbury, April 20, 1859. 41—42.

## SALISBURY BANNER.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY, BY J. M. NEWSON.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, TWO DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

## POETRY.

(Written for the Salisbury Banner.)

### SHADOWS.

Where the light deer trends the lawn,  
Followed by the timid fawn;  
Where the swifter antelope  
Rushes through the woody code;  
Where the wild horse, free from rein,  
Sours with lightning feet the plain;  
Where the condor sweeps the skies;  
Where the kingly eagle rises,  
Soaring, with unshrinking gaze,  
Sunward, through the vaulted maze;  
Where the old, with silvery head,  
Walks with slow, unsteady tread;  
Where sweet childhood's sunny face  
Gleams still brighter in the chase;  
Where the dark skins o'er the meadow  
Swift pursue the fleeting shadows.

Where the Albatross doth rest  
On the sea her glossy breast;  
Where the Swan her head doth pillow  
On the Ocean's tumpest billow;  
Where the clouds sail swiftly o'er  
Azure seas that have no shore;  
Where cold sleeps the walrus strong;  
Where the Indian maiden dark  
Down the smooth lake rows her bark;  
Where the tall ship saileth slow—  
There the wave-wash'd shadows go!

By the cottage and the hill,  
By the river and the rill—  
Where the tall banks darkly frown,  
And the placid skies look down—  
By the rock that lifts its head  
High above its sandy bed  
By the cliff, that rears its side  
Far beyond the raging tide  
By the lofty pyramid,  
In the dreary desert hid;  
By the covert in the glen;  
By the wild-goat's mountain den;  
By the grassy Indian mound,  
With the warrior underground;  
By the lone white marble tomb,  
Where the weeping willow flowers bloom,  
And the mourner bemoans o'er  
Those who mourn on earth no more—  
By the forest tower high—  
There the dark-wave shadows lie!

Slowly, slowly turning round  
On the lone accustomed ground  
As the Day, with flaming eye,  
Rolls his chariot through the sky,  
And the Hours, who fill his train,  
Sweep their light wings o'er the plain.

Shadows, for the evening gay,  
Led by pleasures long astray—  
Shadows for the withered hearts,  
When the bliss of life departs—  
Shadows, for their portion, where  
Sits the wrinkled web of care—  
Shadows, for the lost one's fate,  
When repentance comes too late!  
Shadows, for the orphan child,  
Left upon the widowed wild;  
Shadows, for the poet's breast,  
All too tender e'er to rest;  
Shadows, for the misanthrope,  
Warm with love—yet dead with hope!

Shadows fill the worlding's cup;  
Misers beg gold-shadows up;  
This the guardian of their strife,  
This the sum of human life!  
Naught that pleasure's votaries gain  
E'er is real, but the pain  
Scorpion Disappointment brings—  
Piercing Conscience, with its stings!

Even joys that Christians know,  
In this fearful vale below,  
Are but shadows, to the light  
That shall meet their ravished sight,  
When they reach that blissful home,  
Where no shadows ever come!

**E. P. H.**  
WOOD LEAT, May, 1859.

The subjoined article presents the claims of that most excellent monthly, *Godley's Lady's Book*, in a graphic, but undoubtedly truthful form. We speak in the south of our own "peculiar institution," but Godley by industry, skill and judicious outlay of large sums of money has made the *Lady's Book* an institution for the Ladies, not "peculiar" to any section, but necessary for all.

Upon the receipt of \$4, we will furnish the *Lady's Book*, and the *Banner* for one year.

Professor Grey and the *Lady's Book*. Professor Grey was a learned man; a tall, and dignified, handsome, thoughtful, quiet man was Professor Grey, having all the "ologies" on his fingers' tips, and occupying the chair of a most learned university. Now Professor Grey had a little wife, a charming woman, well skilled in the dead languages, a good student, and, withal, a pretty, graceful, and elegant woman. They are a happy couple—every body knew it. Although both were so agreeable, neither was jealous of the other's attractions. People mentioned them almost in the same breath—The Professor is so excellent a gentleman! "Yes, and what a wife he has!"

"At your sewing again, Elly, cutting, shaping, making. O dear! I was going to ask you to translate this bit of Ovid for little Jacques, my 'poor scholar.' Well, never mind; I see you are engaged in

deeper literature"—this with a peculiar smile.

Elly Grey had open before her the *Lady's Book* and she was puzzling over a queer succession of lines that seemed most unaccountably placed.

"None of your sarcasm, sir!" said Mrs. Grey, looking up, her beautiful mouth dimpled with smiles. "I don't know why it is, but you seem to think my time is thrown away over this useful magazine."

"Useful!" exclaimed Professor Grey, stroking his dignified whiskers. I should be most happy to be enlightened as to the *modus operandi* of its usefulness. Why, it is a mere book of fashions, isn't it?"

"Well, isn't fashion well enough in its way? I like to be fashionable; so do you, Professor. Besides it is filled with wholesome literature."

"Well—h'm—yes, well enough to be fashionable, as you say, provided it isn't at the expense of money, health, and brains. One wants to look tolerable in this day of vain show."

"Well, don't you think I look tolerable?" asked Elly Grey, dimpling again.

"Why, yes, I think you do, and rather more. By the way—I didn't notice—a new head dress, hey? Quite a costly article, I should think, but I don't find fault with it. And you are at some showy looking silk, just now; what is it? a nightcap for me?" And Professor Grey, it may be, bewitched by the beauty of his agreeable little wife, relaxed somewhat in his dignity, and sat down by her side.

"You impudence!"—and one of his whiskers was slightly pulled (who would have thought it, to see him in the lecture room that night!) "a nightcap for you!—No sir, I'm making a bettelle for myself; but no matter for that; you couldn't comprehend, if I should tell you all about it. I want to vindicate the outraged honor of Godley's *Lady's Book*. Listen! You know Professor Henshaw's wife?"

"To be sure I do; a nice looking woman she is, too."

"What do you think of her way of dressing generally?"

"Well, I don't think much about it.—She looks very well, however, much the same as you do; dresses in good taste, now I think of it, extremely good taste."

"Well, Professor, we were comparing notes, yesterday," returned Mrs. Grey, "and her bill for clothes, making, and trimming, for the last year, was twelve hundred dollars."

Professor Grey lifted his long eyelashes, and opened his eyes in the greatest astonishment. "Twelve hundred dollars for clothes!" he slowly ejaculated. Why, I didn't know it was possible to spend half that."

"Yes, it is, very possible; possible to spend twice that amount; and she considers herself extremely reasonable."

"Twelve hundred dollars!" exclaimed the Professor again, knitting his brow, "why, how splendidly that would stock my library."

"To be sure," said little Mrs. Grey, applying herself to her needle, "and I'm going to show you that Godley is helping you to stock your library every month in the year."

"And Professor Henshaw goes almost out at the elbows!" exclaimed Professor Grey, again, unable to accommodate the assertion to his common sense propriety of things. "Twelve hundred dollars! well my dear."

"Why, you see, in the first place, what I do I get of the best, or rather, the best I can afford."

"I see, my dear and yet you don't trouble me a great deal for money."

"Oh, no! because if I did, I never should look forward to that next little cottage in Brooklyn that we are going to own one of these days, and where I shall be by father and mother. But about dress and Godley; my last silk you admired so much, you remember."

"Charming! charming!" returned the Professor, "as nearly as I know what is charming in the dress of a woman."

"Pshaw! come down from your stile, now; you know as well as I do what looks well. I have often had you point out to my notice those who were elegantly attired, and those otherwise. Your criticisms on my appearance are always in good taste."

"Because flattering?" put in the Professor.

"I should be sorry to think so," returned his wife; anything but flattery from my husband."

"I should think it was," said the Professor. "Come, I begin to look with great respect upon Godley's little savings institution."

"Then, when Professor Henshaw's wife bought that beautiful study-chair for her husband, did you ever know what she gave for it?"

"A fabulous price, I expect," said the Professor. "But it is not as handsome as mine."

"Thirty-five dollars," returned his wife. "I, following Godley's here, bought my wool and embroidery materials where I could depend on them, ordered the frame, worked it with leather, according to Godley, and all at the cost of ten dollars, which I earned myself by a translation."

"Beave, wife! You are letting out secrets, I thought that chair was worth, at the least estimation, a hundred dollars; but as it was a gift, I asked no questions. I wouldn't take a hundred for it, however—thank you a thousand times."

"Now you see you are getting my hair out of order!" exclaimed Mrs. Grey, with a pout and a smile, as she struggled away from the Professor's kiss. "And speaking of hair reminds me of my headress. Isn't it pretty?"

"Beautiful, and becoming," replied the Professor, regarding it with admiring eyes.

"Well, I priced one in Broadway yesterday; and what do you think they charged?"

"Don't know, I'm sure."

"Five dollars; and I paid for the materials of this one eighty-seven cents; and it took me an hour to make it."

"Bravo!" cried the Professor. Did you learn how from Godley?"

"Exactly so," said little Mrs. Grey. "The directions were so plain that I could have made a dozen of them, all different and tasteful. Then there's my bonnet."

"That little thing? Was that expensive?"

"Little as it was, I should have been obliged to pay from fifteen to twenty dollars for it in the shops; and it cost me six dollars, including every thing; you see I made it myself. Then there are nice undershirts I knit for you at times when nothing else could occupy my hands, spare moments—those beautiful vases that ornament our parlors, and that are very expensive at the shops—those frames of leather work that only cost for the gilding, those ottomans, the sofa pillows, my beautiful patterned tidies, your handsome toilet and collar boxes every body admires as much. O dear, things innumerable I have made; and there is no knowing what I save every year by this judicious expenditure of three dollars!"

"Well done, wife!" exclaimed Professor Grey. "I am astounded!"

"Oh, I forgot my collars! and I know they are equal to the best French work. Indeed, ladies have asked me, among them Professor Henshaw's wife, where I found such beautiful patterns; and they are very much astonished when I tell them I work them myself having one always on hand. They all wish they could do so; and I think within six months I have sent Godley ten subscribers upon the strength of my embroidery."

"Upon my word! Let me see that book."

Mrs. Grey handed it to her husband.

"Why, here are diagrams! and what beautiful colors these plates are. But mercy on us! you don't dress so ridiculously as that!"

"Of course not. I hope I have good sense. But you have no idea how much those plates help me."

"That may be. But wife, Godley's would be nothing to you if you had not the genius."

"Not so. The genius of utility is in everybody. It only wants patience and perseverance to overcome little obstacles when one is not so quick as another. I saved Irish Mary in the kitchen from four to five dollars, last week, in cape, above, and body patterns, and learning her to out and fit for herself. If I were living out on a dollar a week, I would take Godley's *Lady's Book*, for girls generally spend extravagantly in getting things made. You have no idea how grateful Mary is. 'Sure,' she said, yesterday, 'I've been able to buy my little brother a cap and fine pair of shoes, (by the way, Godley ought to illustrate cap and shoe making), and give my mother a nice little present.'

"Well done, Elly! I had no idea you were helping me along so much. Henshaw was asking me, the other day, how I could afford those superb editions of 'Andubon.' I believe I shall tell him, the next time he comes, that my wife presents them."

"And your nice dressing gown!"

"Truly, fit for a prince! My admiration grows. What a wife I have got!"

"All owing to Godley!"—with a pleasant laugh.

"Not quite all. But I take off my hat to him, or his representative here. I really am quite obliged to it. It has grown



immensely in my eyes, I assure you; and I shall henceforth treat it with the respect and admiration it deserves. Moreover, I'll give it a good word as often as I can. By the way, it would be a fine thing for little cousin Nelly in the country; and poor niece Becky, even if she is prim, and oldish, and would be, I've no doubt, pleased with it."

"Don't be in a hurry, Professor. I have sent Godey's to little cousin Nell ever since her father died; and she is coming so expert in drawing and embroidery, entirely through Godey, that she has, for the last six months, taught in those two branches, and neatly supported her mother and herself."

"Blessings on you, my wife!" This was spoken with deep feeling.

"And your niece, Becky, I supplied for one year. Since then, she has taken it regularly, and thinks she could not do without it. Now I'm through with this cord, I'll translate that bit for you."—And away flew little Mrs. Grey, the Professor's wife, to her cosy study—her pen and ink. Meanwhile, the Professor, looking after her with a queer admixture of respect, and admiration, placed Godey's very carefully on the table, and walked to his own room, murmuring to himself:—"Well, I wonder how many men in this world are blessed with such a wife!"

#### Great Gift Book Store.

The following is from the Columbia Democrat, an old and well established journal:

*A Literary Enterprise Honorably Conducted.*—It is stated that during the year 1858, Mr. G. G. Evans, of Philadelphia, distributed among his patrons over \$200,000 worth of Gifts, consisting of gold and silver watches, gold jewelry, silver plated ware, silk dresses, patterns, and other elegant Gifts of intrinsic value. Mr. Evans being the originator of the Gift Enterprise, has distanced all competition, lived down all opposition, and is endorsed by all the leading publishing houses in the United States. All the popular standard works of ancient and modern authors can be found on Mr. Evans' catalogue for 1859, which is sent free to any address.

In addition to the above just tribute to the merits of Mr. Evans, and the unequalled success of his popular enterprise, we take great pleasure in bearing testimony to the high integrity which has ever characterized his multifarious business transactions, establishing himself and his house a name above suspicion and reproach, and a fame which must "leave its possessor to fortune and renown." This is no spasmodic effort, on our part, at fulsome eulogism; it is the plain recital of self-existent facts, read and known of all men in our own State, to whom Mr. E. and his business operations are extensively known. We have dealt with Mr. Evans for years, personally, and conversed with scores of others who have sent him their money and orders, and received Books and valuable Gifts in return; and it is certainly a higher merit of praise than usually falls to the ordinary lot of man to be able, truthfully, to say, that in no single instance have we heard the first word of dissatisfaction expressed.

## Salisbury Banner.

SALISBURY, N. C.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 25, 1859.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET:

FOR CONGRESS,

In the 6th District

Hon. A. M. Scales,

OF ROCKINGHAM.

A WORD TO OUR PATRONS.

Protracted ill-disposition, resulting from a very severe cold, has materially interfered with the editor's duties for some weeks, and prevented his appearance at the several courts which he desired to attend. Under these pressing circumstances, we will be pardoned for demanding that the large amount of dues to this office which accumulated anterior to the introduction of the cash system, be now promptly remitted without further delay. We respectfully ask our delinquent patrons who can pay, but who neglect to take a little trouble to do so, how you can endure the mortification to know and feel that your *liberal* patronage has proved a serious injury instead of a benefit to the enterprise you so warmly professed to befriend?—In so liberally offering us your *encouraging* patronage, did you intend to cripple us and secure your own profit and amusement at our expense? If not, show your honest and sincere goodwill by paying up in full without further procrastination.—During the two weeks' session of Rowan Superior Court, which will commence on the 30th, Salisbury will be visited by persons from almost every region within the scope of our circulation; and we respectfully ask every delinquent friend to call in person, or send by some neighbor to discharge his indebtedness to the *Banner*, for subscription, advertising and job work, a large amount of which is standing unpaid upon our books, some of it being nearly out of date. We say again, as we think we have said before, if misfortune has rendered you unable to pay, frankly say so, and, knowing from experience how to appreciate your condition, we will sympathize with you; but if you are able to pay, and have in honest pulsation in your heart, let us have your aid now when our necessities demand it.

We cannot close this lecture to delinquents, without returning the thanks of a grateful heart to those cash-in-advance-paying patrons, without whose aid the *Banner* could not have survived, and whose continued liberality has placed us upon a permanent foundation of enduring

prosperity. To those, whose generous promptitude is our only reliance, we simply suggest that a renewal of their subscriptions as their time expires, will enable us, within the present year, we hope, to make the *Banner* equal, at least, to any political, news, and business paper in the most flourishing interior town any where north or South.

Our Congressional campaign is just opening; and, as Sam's mouth-pieces are resorting to every artifice to deceive the honest voter into the basest coalition that ever was formed against the constitutional rights of our beloved South, it is the duty of every patriot to aid in spreading before the people wholesome political intelligence, embracing a full exposure of the dark plotting between the Black Republicans of the North and the desperate *know-nothings* of the South to secure the defeat of the Democratic party and place the government in possession of the Black Republicans.

To this patriotic work the *Banner*, with what ability it can command, will devote all its available space; and the editor respectfully asks the co-operation and support of all true patriots. Come forward, then, friends, with club after club, and subscription after subscription—put a thousand new names upon our list, each accompanied by the cash, to buy paper, pay workmen, and furnish oil to grease the wheels of the press, which, with a slight effort, you can easily do—let us take "a strong pull, a long pull, and a pull all together;" and we will scatter this corrupt opposition coalition much more effectually than we drove Sam whimpering back into the culvert a few years ago. Up with your clubs! and wield them with the strength and fortitude of patriotic freemen.

**THE DOUBLE DUMPING WAGON.**—We had the pleasure, last week, of seeing in the *Banner* office, our friend, J. H. THOMPSON, Esq., of Tryon, Davidson county, who had with him a model of the Double-Dumping-wagon, which, we think, will prove an instrument of saving an immense deal of labor to farmers and others who use the wagon. The wagon can, at any time, deposit his load upon the ground, at any moment, and move off for another without the loss of a minute's time.

**THE MURDERER CAUGHT.**—We learned from James Cline, Esq., the indefatigable Sheriff of Catawba county, that he one day last week securely committed to jail in Newton, Hardaway Bone, who had been arrested in Tennessee for the murder of Mr. James Cornelius.

**PENMANSHIP.**—We refer the reader to the communication of "Citizens" in this paper, fully endorsing the writers' recommendation of Mr. S. A. Harris as a successful teacher of penmanship. As a teacher, we have had much experience and some success, and having observed Mr. Harris' method of communicating instruction, we cheerfully say that to the attentive pupil he will render entire satisfaction.

**An Intensely Interesting Book.**—We are indebted to G. G. Evans, the celebrated "Gift Book" trader of Philadelphia, for an elegantly bound copy of "THE PILLAR OF FIRE, OR ISRAEL IN BONDAGE," by Rev. J. H. Ingraham, author of "The Prince of the House of David." This inveterate novel reader will find "the Pillar of Fire" more exciting than the most thrilling novel ever written; and as the writer has adorned the Hebrews, Moses, his family, and his connections, with all the charms of fiction, the reader rises from the perusal of the book with an almost irresistible desire to turn to the Bible and compare the characters in the sacred volume with those presented in this singular novel.—No! It cannot properly be called a novel.

Mr. Evans has sent us several very readable books, but none that approaches "The Pillar of Fire" in interest.

**WE call the attention of Merchants, farmers, and house-keepers generally, to the advertisement, in this paper, of Messrs. FISHER & FORD, Grocers and Commission Merchants, N. C. Their promptitude in serving their customers, at satisfactory rates, is securing them an extensive patronage.**

**SENTENCED TO BE HUNG.**—Newton Floyd, convicted at Mecklenburg Superior Court, of the murder of Eick Martin, a free negro, in Gaston county, was sentenced to be hung, in Charlotte, on the 10th of June. Mr. Solicitor Landrum prosecuted with his usual ability. An appeal which the prisoner's counsel, Messrs. Thompson and Osborn, took to the Superior Court, will give Floyd six months' time to prepare for his awful end.

**THE WAR IN EUROPE, between Austria and Sardinia backed by France, is progressing on a large scale, but nothing important has reached us in relation to it. As all Italy will be involved, the Pope, it is said, feeling unsafe in his dominions, will probably seek refuge in the United States. Should he come and join the Black Republicans, we have little doubt that the *Know-Nothings* will give him a cordial reception. But should he be suspected of Democratic sympathies, all the hounds of the culture will soon be after him.**

**THE 20th of MAY.**—A pleasant account of the Celebration of the 20th in Charlotte, which we find in an extra of the Western Democrat, shall appear in the *Banner* next week.

**THE Market Scene, furnished by "A Patron," will appear next week.**

#### Waverly Novels for the Million.

That enterprising firm of publishers, T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia, has just begun an undertaking, which cannot fail to be beneficial to the whole reading community. We allude to the edition of Sir Walter Scott's novels, now in the course of publication by them, and which is to be completed in twenty-six volumes, at twenty-five cents a piece, or five dollars for the whole. These volumes are printed in double column octavo, and each will contain about one hundred and twenty-five pages. The entire set of twenty-six volumes will be mailed free of postage, to any person remitting five dollars to the publishers. This is an opportunity, never before had, for obtaining the Waverly Novels entire, at a price within the means of everybody; for it is the cheapest edition ever published, and for those who remit five dollars, and thus subscribe for the series, secure each volume for less than twenty cents. The price of the Edinburgh edition, from which this edition is reprinted, is seventy-two dollars. Very properly have Peterson & Brothers called this the "Edition for the Million," for they ought to get a million of subscribers to it, in this reading nation, and doubtless will. The Abbott, forming the sixth volume of their series of the Waverly Novels is published this day.

The reduced terms, to enable our friends to make up clubs of new subscribers for the *Banner*, will be discontinued after the Fourth of July. So now is the time, friends, to join a club, secure the *Banner* for a year at reduced rates, promote the cause of your country against the unholy combination of *Know-Nothings* and Black Republicans, pay in advance, and save fifty cents by the operation.

**THE BOYDEN HOTEL IN SALISBURY.**—We had the pleasure last week of dining at Mr. Boyden's splendidly kept Hotel, in company with Mr. Bruner of the Watchman, whose appropriate notice of the merits of that establishment will be copied in our next paper. The traveler and pleasure seeker can be as sumptuously entertained in Salisbury as anywhere in the State. Come and see.

**THE OLD LINE WHIGS.**—The Patriotic portion of the Old-Line Whigs can and do unite with the Democrats in preference to the Black Republicans.

A week or two since the Watchman, contradicting our assertion that the patriotic Old Line Whigs could do nothing else than to co-operate with the Democrats instead of with the opposition, called upon us to publish the names of those Old Line Whigs to whom we referred. This we declined to do, because we did not feel at liberty to invade the sanctity of private life and "drag" before the public the names of gentlemen who, contenting themselves with faithfully discharging their duty to their country, seek no public applause, and fear not the denunciations of *know-nothingism*. To show that we were correct, we might fill our columns with the names of thousands of those patriotic Old Line Whigs who, scorning the Black Republican coalition, have determined that henceforth they will give a cordial support to the Democratic party in its last and final victorious contest with the combined *isms*, which, under the control of Black Republicanism, is seeking to get possession of the government.

These Old Line Whigs, however, are not to be found among the followers and dupes of Sam—they are not such men as Mr. Gilmer, Gen. Leach, Mr. Vance, and those who got up the *know-nothing* Convention held in Charlotte on the 18th, and whose organs clearly indicate a willingness to coalesce with the Black Republicans to defeat the Democrats. No, no—they are true patriots of the true Old Line Whig school, who, if their great leader Henry Clay were living, would cordially unite with him and the representative he has left in the person of his noble son, in supporting the great National Democratic party against the most corrupt and dangerous combination that ever was formed against the constitutional rights of the South.

Though we do not publish the names of our neighbors for the gratification of the Watchman, yet, in the hope that he may be edified thereby, we copy the following, which has already been published, and which fully sustains us in saying that the patriotic portion of the Old Line Whigs are cordially co-operating with the Democrats against the Black Republican coalition:

**"Hon. James B. Clay.**—Three of the old-line whigs of Shelby county, Ky., recently addressed a letter to the Hon. James B. Clay, asking his opinion touching the future political movements of the country, to which he replies at length with the ability which always characterizes his productions. We have only room for the closing paragraph of his letter, which will be read with interest, especially by all who belonged to the old whig party, and who have refused to identify themselves with black-republican-know-nothingism: 'I believe then that the only great political contest in the country was between the black-republican party and the democratic party—that the state played was for the Union itself. I believe that next year, under whatever name the opponents of the democrats may be arrayed we shall have the same battle over again. Whilst I cannot expect every measure of the democratic Administration to accord precisely with my judgment, any more than could the measures of any other party be expected to accord fully with the opinions of each individual member of it; and whilst, in the selection of men, I shall feel myself free to vote, or not to vote, according to my own choice, it is my intention by every honorable means in my power to sustain and support the democratic party, as the only political organization which has the will and the power to preserve the Union from dissolution.' JAMES B. CLAY.

**The Know-Nothing tail of the Op position** coalition having nominated a Mr. THOMAS S. ASHE, of Anson, for Congress in this District, we expect next week to place the name of the Hon. BURTON CRAIGIE at our mast-head, as the Democratic candidate; and to his standard all true patriots will rally with an enthusiasm which will make the ghost of Sam shake in its shoes.

**WESTERN N. C. RAIL ROAD.**—We have been looking for the proceedings of the meeting of the Directors of the Western N. C. Rail Road, which met in this place last week; but up to the time of going to press we have received no report. We hope it will be furnished for our next issue.

Read the advertisements on our first and fourth pages. The Double Dumping Wagon on the agricultural page is worthy of close attention.

We shall endeavor to speak next week of the many literary luxuries which adorn our table.

## Communication.

For the Salisbury Banner.

**Scales and Leach in Statesville.**—According to appointment, the candidates for Congress in this district, met in Statesville on the 17th inst. Our County Court courteously gave way and the discussion commenced about 2 o'clock, Gen. Leach leading off. He arose with the cobwebs of the culvert still sticking in his hair, looking as if he had just escaped being burnt at the stake by Roman Catholics, and was devoted glad that that great army of "furriners" had gone round another way and shown some mercy to the defenceless people of "América."

He said he had come to make friends with the people of Ireland, and called on them to defend his private as well as his public character. The democratic party, he said, had nominated the Hon. A. M. Scales without forming a platform—that he, (Scales), was holding on to one plank of Sam's platform. (They had only a piece at first.) He paid a tribute of respect to the memory of poor Sam. (Alas, poor Yorick.) Said it had produced beneficial results, by stopping foreign emigration. He denounced the administration—made a great fuss about extravagance—said that Scales was opposed to every measure of the President, but in favor of Buchanan—spoke bravely and boastfully of what Fillmore would have done with Brigham Young, had he been President. (Reader, remember the poor victims that were murdered in Cuba. Who was President then? These whigs, whatever they call themselves, are fighting fellows; they showed it in the war with Mexico.) "Yes," continued he, "Fillmore would have sent an army out there, and brought him to the capital and hanged him." He spoke for about an hour and a half in the above strain without defining his position. No! he could not stand before the intelligent freemen of Ireland and say what he was for and what he opposed. He has but one great end in view, and that is to defeat Scales and the democratic party, and go to Congress himself, and he is willing to steer in any course to accomplish it.

Mr. Scales arose after the General had taken his seat. He had come to give an account of his stewardship. The people of this district had confided to him a great trust. He had come to show that he had not abused it. He met every argument of his competitor and showed exactly where he stood. The convention which nominated him, had endorsed the time honored principles of the great national democratic party. This was his platform. And if his constituents should ask him what these principles were, he could tell and prove to them that they were the principles by which our government had been upheld since the days of Jefferson. He who had heard the names of Jefferson and Jackson could not be ignorant of what democratic principles were, and what they are. He showed in what he agreed (twas in nearly every measure), and what he disagreed with the President. He showed that he had given many votes and made a speech in Congress in favor of retrenchment of the expenditures of the government. He proved from the "documents" that the late democratic Congress had retrenched the expenditures, by millions, in the late abolition House, of which Banks was speaker. (And, mark you, Leach's friends stood by and saw as true a southern man as ever was tried, defended by that bad man, Banks.) He proved from the documents that whig administrations had always been more extravagant than democratic ones. He defied the General to show the vote that he had given in Congress, which was not for the interests of his constituents. He tried to draw the General out on specific duties; but it was no go. He refused to tell how far he went; but he promised to show in his reply of ten minutes, to which he was entitled. He spoke the ten minutes without touching upon it; and when the question was referred to by Mr. Scales, he evaded it, and left his audience in the dark. Mr. Scales had five minutes to reply in, and he made every one of them tell something that Leach did not like to hear.

By the way, Mr. Newsum, were you over at Hamptonville at the dipping? Leach christened his party there. Has it not a beautiful name? "Prisrinectum"—wonder why he didn't give it a double name? FITZFLUGENS.

SALISBURY, May 21st 1859.

Having attended Mr. S. A. Harris' writing School (as pupils in this Town) we have become acquainted with his mode of teaching penmanship; and we are prepared to render our approbation of his system of imparting instruction in that beautiful art. The engaging manner in which he elucidates and combines all the component parts of the alphabet into letters on the black-board, and accommodates them to the capacities of his classes, is an ample illustration of the utility of his mode of teaching. All pupils that attended his school regularly when we did, made rapid proficiency in the art of penmanship. And what is more important still, he is a faithful, zealous, and competent Teacher. CITIZENS.

**Mr. Buchanan's Visit to North Carolina.**

By the following which we copy from the Standard, it appears that Mr. Buchanan will be present at the Commencement at Chapel Hill:

**Visit of the President to North Carolina.**

We are highly gratified to have it in our power to state that President Buchanan will visit this State early in June and be present at the Commencement at Chapel Hill. This will be the first visit of Mr. Buchanan to North Carolina, and we believe to any Southern State. He will be heartily welcomed by the authorities of the University, by the Faculty and Students, and by the people of the whole State.

The following is his letter to the Committee of the Trustees, accepting their invitation to be present at the Commencement: Washington City, May 12, 1859.

GENTLEMEN: I have been honored by your very kind invitation on the part of the Trustees of the University of North Carolina, to visit Chapel Hill at the annual Commencement in June next.

It affords me pleasure to say that I cordially and gratefully accept this invitation. I have long desired to visit "the old North State," and become better acquainted with a people for whom I have ever entertained the highest respect and esteem. The occasion being literary, and not political, is just such an one as I should myself have selected.

Yours, very respectfully, JAMES BUCHANAN.

To John W. Ellis, Charles Manly, Thos. Bragg, John H. Bryan, W. H. Holden, D. W. Courts, D. L. Swain, Thomas Ruffin, Sen., David S. Reid, John M. Morehead, William A. Graham, W. W. Avery, and Robert B. Gilliam, Esquires, Committee.

It is expected that the Hon. Jacob Thompson and other friends will accompany the President.

**WAR DECLARED.**—The European war has commenced in earnest. The Austrian Troops have marched into Sardinia; and the French are hastening to the aid of the latter. All Europe seems to be preparing to participate. It is said that Kosuth is moving to take advantage of any thing that may turn up favorable to Hungary.

To enable our readers to judge of the feeling entertained by the parties at present engaged in the contest, we insert the following manifestos of Austria, Sardinia and France:

**THE AUSTRIAN MANIFESTO.**—The following is the manifesto issued by the Emperor of Austria against Sardinia:

To my People:—I have ordered my faithful and gallant army to put a stop to the inhuman acts which, for a series of years, have been committed by the neighboring State of Sardinia, against the indisputable rights of my crown, and against the integrity of the realm placed by God under my care; which acts have lately attained the very highest point. By so doing I have fulfilled the painful but unavoidable duty of a sovereign. My conscience being at rest, I can look up to an omnipotent God, and patiently await his award. With confidence I leave my decision to the impartial judgment of contemporaries and future generations. Of the approbation of my faithful subjects I am sure. More than ten years ago the same enemy—violating international law and the usages of war, and without any offence being given—entered the Lombard-Venetian territory with the intention of acquiring possession of it. Although the enemy was twice totally defeated by my gallant army, and at the mercy of the victor, I behaved generously, and proposed a reconciliation. I did not appropriate to myself one inch of his territory. I encroached on no right which belongs to the crown of Sardinia, as one of the members of the European family of nations. I insisted on no guarantees against the recurrence of similar events. The hand of peace which I, in all sincerity, extended, and which was taken, appeared to me to be a sufficient guarantee. The blood which my army shed for the honor and rights of Austria I sacrificed on the altar of peace.

The reward for such unexampled forbearance was an immediate continuation of an enemy, which increased from year to year, and perfidious agitation against the peace and welfare of my Lombard-Venetian kingdom. Well knowing what a precious boon peace was for my people and for Europe, I patiently bore with these hostilities. My patience was not exhausted when the more extensive measures which I was forced to take, in consequence of the revolutionary agitation on the frontiers of my Italian provinces, and within the same, were made an excuse for a higher degree of hostility. Willingly accepting the well-meant mediation of friendly Powers for the maintenance of peace, I consented to become a party to a Congress of the five great Powers. The four points proposed by the royal government of Great Britain as a basis for the deliberations of the Congress were forwarded to my Cabinet, and I accepted them, with the conditions which were calculated to bring about a true, sincere and durable peace. In the consciousness that no step on the part of my government could, even in the most remote degree, lead to a disturbance of the peace, I demanded that the Power which was the cause of the commencing war should, as a preliminary measure, disarm. Being pressed thereto by friendly Powers, I at length accepted the proposal for a general disarmament. The mediation failed in consequence of the unacceptableness of the conditions on which Sardinia made her consent dependent. Only one means of maintaining peace remained. I address myself directly to

the Sardinian government, and summoned it to place its army on a peace footing and to disband the free corps. As Sardinia did not accede to my demand, the moment for deciding the matter by an appeal to arms has arrived.

**I have ordered my army to enter Sardinia.**

I am aware of the vast importance of the measure, and if ever my duties as a monarch weighed heavily on me it is at this moment. War is the scourge of mankind. I see with sorrow that the lives and property of thousands of my subjects are imperilled, and deeply feel what a severe trial war is for my realm, which, being occupied with its internal development, greatly requires the continuance of peace. But the heart of the monarch must be silent at the command of honor and duty. On the frontiers is an armed enemy, who, in alliance with the revolutionary party, openly announces his intention to obtain possession of the dependencies of Austria in Italy. To support him, the ruler over France—who under false pretences, interferes in the legally established relations of the Italian Peninsula—has set his troops in movement. Detachments of them have already crossed the frontiers of Sardinia. The crown which I received without spot or blemish from my forefathers has already seen trying times. The glorious history of our country gives evidence that Providence, when there is a foreshadowing that the greatest good of humanity is in danger of being overthrown in Europe, has frequently used the sword of Austria in order to dispel that shadow. We are again on the eve of such a period. The overthrow of the things that be is not only aimed at by factions, but by thrones. [The original cannot be rendered literally, but its sense is, that the present revolutionary movement is caused by monarchs as well as by private individuals.] The sword which I have been forced to draw in sanctified, inasmuch as it is a defense for the honor and rights of all the people and States, and for all that is held most dear by humanity.

To you, my people, whose devotion to the hereditary reigning family may serve as a model for all the nations of the earth, I now address myself. In the conflict which has commenced you will stand by me with your off proved fidelity and devotion. To your sons, whom I have taken into the ranks of the army, I, their commander, send my martial greeting. With pride you may regard them, for the eagle of Austria will, with their support, soar high.

Our struggle is a just one, and we begin it with courage and confidence. We hope, however, that we shall not stand alone in it. The soil on which we have to do battle was made fruitful by the blood lost by our German brethren when they won these bulwarks which they have maintained up to the present day. There the crafty enemies of Germany have generally begun their game when they have wished to break her internal power. The feeling that such a danger is now imminent prevails in all parts of Germany, from the hut to the throne—from one frontier to the other. I speak as a sovereign member of the Germanic confederation when I call attention to the common danger, and recall to memory the glorious times in which Europe tried to thank the general and fervent enthusiasm of Germany for its liberation. For God and fatherland.

Given at my residence and metropolis of Vienna on this 28th day of April, 1859.

FRANCIS JOSEPH.

**Military Manifesto of the King of Sardinia.**—The manifesto of the King of Sardinia heretofore briefly mentioned by telegraph, is as follows:

Soldiers! Austria, which increases its army on our frontiers and threatens to invade our territory, because liberty here reigns with order, because not force, but concord and affection between people and sovereign here rule the State, because the cries of suffering, oppressed Italy here find a hearing, Austria dares to intimidate us, armed only in defense, that we are to lay down our arms and put ourselves in her power.

The outrageous intimation called for a worthy reply. I have disdainfully rejected it.

Soldiers! I announce this to you, certain that you will take to yourselves the outrage offered to your king—to the nation. The announcement I give to you is the announcement of war. To arms, then, soldiers.

You will find yourselves opposed to no new enemy; but if he be brave and disciplined, you do not fear the meeting, and may boast of the days of Goito, of Pastrengo, of Santa Lucia, of Somma Campagna, of Custozza itself, where only four brigades contended for three days with five corps d'armee.

I will be your leader. On former occasions we have known a great part of you in the heat of combat; and I, fighting by the side of my magnanimous father, adorned your valor with pride.

On the field of honor and of glory you, I am certain, will know how to preserve, and also to increase, your fame as valiant soldiers.

You will have for your companions these intrepid soldiers of France, conquerors in so many great battles, whose comrades you were on the Thernaysa, and whom Napoleon III., ever hastened hither where there is a just cause to defend and civilization to uphold, (*de far prelatore*), generously sends to our aid in numerous bands.

Advance, then, confident of victory, and adorn your banner with fresh laurels; that banner which, with its three colors, and with the chosen youth here, assembled from all parts of Italy, are gathered together beneath, points out to you that you have for your task the independence of Italy—that just and holy enterprise which will be your war cry.

VICTOR EMANUEL.

**Declaration of France.**—Count Walewski, on behalf of the French government, has issued a declaration to its diplomatic representative, setting forth its efforts to prevent hostilities, and having failed, its duty is to support Sardinia.

"France, since half a century, has never pretended to exercise an interested influence in Italy, and it is not she, assuredly, who can be accused of having attempted to arouse the remembrance of ancient struggles and historical rivalries. All that she has hitherto asked for, and treaties agree with her wishes, is that the States of the (Italian) Peninsula should live for themselves and manage their own affairs at home, as well as in their foreign relations. I am not aware that a different view is taken at London, Berlin, or St.

Petersburg than at Paris; however it may be, circumstances have placed Austria towards the various powers of Italy in a position unanimously judged as preponderating.

The French government entertains the firm hope that the government of Her Britannic Majesty will continue to persevere in an attitude which, by uniting by a moral bond the policy of the two countries will allow the *Cabinets of Paris and London* to give mutual explanations without reserve, and to combine, according to hereditary tradition, an estate destined to preserve the Continent from the effects of a struggle which may arise at one of its extremities.

"Russia, we are perfectly convinced of it, will be always ready to direct her efforts to the same end. As regards Prussia, the imperial and, at the same time, conciliating spirit of which she has given proof since the commencement of the crisis is a sure guarantee of her inclination to neglect nothing to circumscribe the explosion.

"We sincerely hope that the other Powers which form the German confederation will not allow themselves to be led astray by the remembrance of a different epoch. France can only behold with sorrow the excitement which has seized upon some States of Germany. She does not understand how that great country, ordinarily so calm and so patriotically imbued with the knowledge of its strength, should find its safety menaced by events the area of which must remain far from its territory. The Emperor's government is therefore prone to believe that the statesmen of Germany will soon admit that it depends a great deal upon themselves to contribute to limit the extent and the duration of a war which France, if she has to take part in it, has at least the consciousness of not having provoked."

**European News.**

We clip from our exchanges the following additional intelligence by the Anglo-Saxon:

Sardinia has replied to Austria's ultimatum, but the result is unknown.

Austria is expected to cross the Ticino any moment, although it is reported that she had agreed to another proposal of mediation.

Great warlike activity prevails throughout France.

The Legislature met at Paris on the 26th to receive the Government statement.

Count Walewski throws all the blame on Austria.

The French contingent force for the year is to be raised to 140,000 men.

England, Russia and Prussia have protested against the conduct of Austria.

The British Channel fleet has sailed with sealed orders, and it is reported that they are bound for the Adriatic.

It is rumored that the whole militia force of England will be embodied.

The Sardinian chambers has invested the King with dictatorial powers.

The French army has announced Gen. Poissier as Commander-in-Chief of the Army of Observation.

The London Exchange and Paris Bourse are greatly excited, and violent fluctuations have taken place.

The German Diet have decided to keep the principal federal contingents ready to march to the aid of the federal ports.

The French Legation have been ordered to quit Vienna at an early day.

The Austrian army has crossed the river Ticino. A despatch from Turin says that the King will proceed to Alessandria immediately after the 7th, with his staff, and take command of the army in person.

Russia has mobilized four corps d'armee, two of which will advance towards Austria and two towards Prussia. The London Times says that the Russian and French alliance is most startling, and has changed in a moment the whole state of affairs. The Paris Patrie says that the Emperor and Prince Napoleon would leave Paris on Wednesday, April 27, to join the army. The London Post complains that the policy of England drove France into an alliance with Russia. A despatch from Vienna says that the troops at Genoa have already violated neutral territory by entering the confines of Sardinia. The Imperial Guard of France have been placed on a war footing. It is reported that the French Ministers of Marine have forbidden the departure of any more boats for the deep sea fisheries. This order is given preparatory to the enrolling of their crews in the French navy. The question of a French regency has been agitated, and Prince Jerome and the Empress Eugenie are spoken of in connection with that office. The Moniteur makes the official announcement: Marshal Mangan will command the army of Paris; Marshal Pelissier the army of Lyons; Marshal Canrobert the first corps d'armee of the Alps; Marshal McMahon the second; Marshal Canrobert the third; Marshal Niel the fourth; Prince Napoleon will command the Corps of Pioneers; General Brander will be the Major General of the army. The vote in the Chambers for the investigating of the King of Sardinia with the Dictatorship was 110 to 124. An Austrian correspondent says that Prussia was previously informed of Austria's demand upon Sardinia, and will therefore be faithful. The union of Austria and Prussia is hoped for.

**Meeting of Railroad Presidents.**

We learn from the Raleigh Standard that a meeting of the Presidents of the various Railroads in this State was held in that City on Tuesday last, as suggested by the Board of Internal Improvements, to make suitable arrangements for the establishment of a system of through freightage. Among those present were Mr. Ashe, of the Wilmington and Weldon Road; Mr. Whitford, of the Atlantic and North Carolina Road; Mr. Fisher of the North Carolina Road; and Mr. Pearson of the Western North Carolina Road.

His Excellency Gov. Ellis, President ex-officio of the Board of Internal Improvements, was also present. The Standard says: "Wilmington Herald."

We learn that important arrangements and regulations were agreed upon, after full consideration; and that the officers of the Roads evinced every disposition to conform to the suggestions of the Board of Internal Improvements, and thus afford to the public and to business men all practicable facilities and convenience in the transportation of articles."

**BUGGY! BUGGY! BUGGY!**

(S)omebody is hauling a Buggy and durable (S)omebody would do well to call at May 25

SPRAGUE BROTHERS.

**Something to Fatten Horses,**







